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# THE BOURBON NEWS.

CHAMP & BRO., Editors and Owners.

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Established February 1, 1881.

NINETEENTH YEAR.

PARIS, BOURBON CO., KY., TUESDAY, OCTOBER 31, 1899.

NO. 5.

## 'JUST AS GOOD' & BUT NONE BETTER.



Willow Calf.  
Enamel.  
Box Calf.  
Patent Leather.



one performance. The play has scored one of the greatest successes of recent years and its clean run attracts the theatre-goer to see the play time and again. The Maysville *Ledger* of last Friday says: "One of the best shows ever at Washington Opera-house was 'My Friend From India' which appeared last evening. The characters were admirably taken and the play throughout was full of bright repartee, and ludicrous situations."

"A Wise Woman," and Kellar, the magician, are attractions to be seen at the Grand in the near future.

Paderewski, the famous Polish pianist, will give a recital in Cincinnati, on February 6th.

Eliza Proctor Otis is considering an offer to go to Australia to play the title role in "Zaza." She ought to make a success of the part.

Nat Goodwin and Maxine Elliott opened their American season last night in "The Cowboy and the Lady," before a large audience at the Grand in Cincinnati. They came direct from the Duke of York Theatre in London. They will return to London at the close of the American tour.

Washington has passed a favorable verdict upon the dramatization of James Lane Allen's novel, "The Choir Invisible." As a scenic production it is enthusiastically hailed as the prettiest thing of the season. The play follows the book closely, even to the lines, though the finale is sufficiently altered to meet with conventional requirements. The play is in four acts and an epilogue. If anything is lacking in the dramatic version it is sufficient action to make it strong.

GRAND OPERA IN CINCINNATI.

Mr. Maurice Grau will bring his Metropolitan Opera House Co., to Cincinnati for four performances, on November 9, 10 and 11, and the season promises to be the best ever known in that city. Many of the foremost artists of the present generation are promised for this brief season, some of them singing there for the first time in opera. This list includes such names as Mme. Emma Calve, Mme. Lillian Nordica, Mme. Schumann-Heink, Mme. Zalie De Lussan, Miss Suzanne Adams, Mme. Bauer-ister, Mme. Olitzka, Mme. Van Cauteren, Mme. Marcelle Sembrich, M. Albert Saleza, Claude Bonnard, Thomas Salignac, Andreas Oppel, Rueyva Vanni, Meux, Herr Ernest Van Dyck, M. Pol Plancon, Herman Devries, Bars, Dufriche and Illy, Sig. Campanari, Sig. Pini-Corsi, Mr. Lempreire Pringle, Herr H. Muhlmann and M. Edouard De Reszke. The conductors will be Sig. Mancinelli and Gustav Heinrichs. On this tour Mr. Grau will bring all the scenery, costumes, properties—in fact, the entire equipments from the Metropolitan Opera House New York; also the grand chorus and ballet from that place.

He also announces that the orchestral department for this engagement will be as strong a feature of opera work as has been seen there for many years, he having secured for this engagement the entire Chicago Orchestra (Theo. Thomas) of 66 musicians. The season will open Thursday evening with Bizet's "Carmen," in which will be seen, of course, Mme. Calve and M. Saleza. Friday evening a grand performance of "Lohengrin" will be given, with Mme. Nordica, Mme. Schumann-Heink, M. Edouard De Reszke, Lempreire Pringle and Ernst Van Dyck. Saturday matinee Gounod's "Faust" will be the bill, with Mme. Calve, M. Saleza and M. Pol Plancon in the leading parts, and the season closing Saturday night with Rossini's "Barber of Seville," the cast including Mme. Sembrich, M. Salignac, Sig. Campanari, Sig. Pini-Corsi and M. Edouard De Reszke.

### THEATRICAL AND OTHERWISE.

News and Comment of Stage Matters and Other Gossip.

MORRISON'S "FAUST."

Lewis Morrison's superb production of "Faust" which has always given perfect satisfaction on former visits to Paris, will be seen to-night at the opera house. It is stated that this will positively be the last season of this splendid production, but the play has been improved with beautiful new stage effects which enhance the beauty of the garden scene, and new electrical inventions which make the famous Broken scene more vivid and terrifying. A quintet of singers furnish beautiful music in the church scene. "Faust" will always be a beautiful and attractive play, and the withdrawal of the Morrison production from the stage will be regretted by theatre-goers everywhere. Reserved seats are on sale at Borland's.

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That extremely ludicrous and successful comedy, "My Friend From India" comes to the Grand, Friday night for

### A HANDSOME PUBLICATION.

"The Empire of the South," Issued By the Southern Railway.

"The Empire of the South," a 200-page book, handsomely illustrated, with most complete information ever compiled regarding the South and its industries, is a valuable addition to any library.

This book is issued by the Southern Railway—having been compiled at large expense—and it is the handsomest publication of the kind ever gotten out.

Copy will be forwarded promptly to any address upon application to W. A. Turk, General Passenger Agent, Washington, D. C., with 15 cents to cover postage.

Hunting and fishing books, "Land of the Sky" pamphlets, maps and other illustrated literature mailed free to any address by

W. H. TAYLORE,  
Asst. Gen. Pass. Agt.,  
Oct-27-Jan-1 Louisville, Ky.

"If you score the world you will never find a remedy equal to One Minute Cough Cure," says Editor Fackler, of the Micayon, Fla., "Hustler." It cured his family of LaGrippe and saves thousands from pneumonia, bronchitis, croup and all throat and lung troubles. W. T. Brooks.

"It did me more good than anything I ever used. My dyspepsia was of months' standing; after eating it was terrible. Now I am well," writes S. B. Keener, Hoisington, Kas., of Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. It digests what you eat. W. T. Brooks.

PERSONS who want engraved cards or invitations of any description are invited to call at THE BOURBON NEWS office and look at the very latest styles in these lines. Prices as low as Cincinnati, Louisville, Philadelphia or New York houses.

Eat plenty. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure will digest what you eat. It cures all forms of dyspepsia and stomach trouble. E. R. Gamble, Vernon, Tex., says, "It relieved me from the start and cured me. It is now my everlasting friend." W. T. Brooks.

"Every married man must ask his wife's permission to make a success." That was a saying of a wise old clergyman who knew that marriage was a partnership in the broadest sense, and that there can be no success in any partnership in which the partners do not contribute equally to make success possible. For this, if for no other reason, every man who is trying to climb the ladder of success should be interested in his wife's health. A healthy woman is always helpful. A tired, nervous woman, depleted in strength and depressed in mind, can contribute neither mentally nor physically to a husband's success.

The remarkable remedy, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, so strengthens the organs especially female, cures up debilitating drains, heals ulcerations and inflammations, and cures female trouble, that the causes of ill-health are thus entirely removed, and the healthy, happy wife becomes a genuine help-meet to the husband.

"I was sick for twelve years, and for two years I had to stop work altogether," writes Mrs. Bell McBride, of Oakland, Garrett Co., Maryland. "I was treated with various medicines, but none of them helped. Bright's disease, impoverished condition of the blood, and uterine trouble. I suffered a great deal with pain in both sides and much tenderness in pressing over the womb. I was troubled with aches in the head and limbs. Was troubled with a disagreeable disease from the internal organs. I could not sleep and was troubled with palpitation of the heart. Suffered a great deal of pain in my head, temples, forehead and eyes, and was often compelled to exert myself at my daily perils. Since taking eleven bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, I have enjoyed better health than I had for more than twelve years previously, and have gained in weight twenty-five pounds since taking your medicines."

Sick women can consult Dr. R. V. Pierce by letter, addressed to Buffalo, N. Y., absolutely without charge. Each letter is read in private, its statements held in sacred confidence, and all answers are mailed, sealed in plain envelopes, without advertising or other printed matter.

It is a good thing to keep Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets in the house. One Pellet is a laxative, two a cathartic dose.

President King, Farmers' Bank, Brooklyn, Mich., has used DeWitt's Little Early Risers in his family for years. Says they are the best. These famous little pills cure constipation, biliousness and all liver and bowel troubles. W. T. Brooks.

House and Sign Painting.

PAPER HANGING,

DECORATING.

C. A. Daugherty.

Space in a newspaper is valuable to the man who knows how to use it. The wise merchant advertises in the dull season and profits from it.



PURE NORTHERN  
WHITE SEED RYE.  
TIMOTHY AND CLOVER  
SEED.  
CORN, OATS, HAY.  
CEMENT, SAND, LIME,  
HARTEORD CITY,  
KANAWHA  
AND DIAMOND SALT.

AT THE TOP OF THE LADDER  
Is the celebrated MOUNTAIN ASH JELlico COAL. It is clean, free burning and lasting in its qualities. Those who have burned it say it is by far the best coal they ever used, and remember, my price on it is no higher. It is just what you have to pay for other Jellicos.

GEO. W. STUART,  
Directly Opposite L. & N. Freight Depot.

## NINE TAILORS

May make a man, all right, but nine are not absolutely necessary. I have a fine selection of Fall Suitings, Overcoats and Trouserings, and my cutter, Mr. O. P. CARTER, SR., can fit you up correctly without the aid of the other eight. Perfect fit and latest style guaranteed. My coat maker, MR. BARNEY SHERIDAN, is a master of his profession. See my goods and prices before placing your order.

H. S. STOUT,  
At F. P. Lowry's Old Stand.

## OLD FASHION PLANTATION MOLASSES,

Just received direct from New Orleans. Pure and Healthful. Fine for Cooking, Fine for the Table. Packed in Cans, 10c. Each.

## NEW BUCKWHEAT FLOUR.

Heinz's New Crop. Sweet Mixed Pickles and Sweet Cucumber Pickles. Home made Salt Rising Bread fresh every day.

## J. M. RION.

The Tenth Street Grocer.

"Name  
on every  
piece."

George N. Parris,

Not Only Sells

Lowney's Candies,

Which are Everywhere Acknowledged to be the Best, but Everything Else in the line of

FANCY GROCERIES.

I am Sole Agent for

Kerr's Perfection Flour,

and it is just what its name implies—perfection in every respect.

JOHN B. CASTLEMAN. ARTHUR G. LANGHAM. BRECKINRIDGE CASTLEMAN

## ROYAL INSURANCE CO., OF LIVERPOOL.

The Largest Fire Insurance Company in the World.  
Does the Largest Business Transacted in Kentucky.  
Does the Largest Business Transacted in the Southern States.

BARBEE & CASTLEMAN,

Manager Southern Department,

General Offices—Columbia Building. Louisville, Ky.  
Resident Agents at Paris, McCARTHY & BOARD.

## FIGHT IMMINENT.

The Next Big Battle Will Likely Be Fought in the Vicinity of Ladysmith.

### THE BOERS OUTNUMBER THE BRITISH.

The Former Have 17,000 Men as Against 12,000 of the Latter, With Better Artillery.

The Delay in the Boer Attack Reported to Be Due to the Non-Arrival of Commandant Gen. Joubert's Column.

LONDON, Oct. 30.—The position at Ladysmith, without being alarming, is sufficiently dangerous to excite anxiety. Evidently the Boers are trying to repeat their Dundee tactics.

Roughly estimated they have 17,000 men as against 12,000 British.

Gen. Sir George Stewart White has the better artillery, but his is of lesser range. The delay in the Boer attack is reported to be due to the non-arrival of Commandant Gen. Joubert's column. This has given the British a much needed respite after their recent exertions.

Everything, it is now considered, hinges upon Gen. White's resource and judgment. Nothing is known regarding the progress of defensive works for the protection of Ladysmith. The censorship is more active than ever.

According to the Daily Chronicle's correspondent, "the new regulations limit the number of words allowed for press messages to one-fourth the number allowable before."

Farmers in the neighborhood of Ladysmith have left their farms and stock at the mercy of the Boers and are congregated in the town. The two guns the Boers have mounted are powerful weapons. They are the ones used in shelling Dundee, and it is a matter of considerable surprise how they managed to transport such heavy pieces.

Again it is reported that President Kruger accompanied Gen. Joubert to the front in a splendidly fitted traveling wagon.

The Standard's correspondent at Ladysmith telegraphing Saturday, sends a statement that the Boers have captured 1,500 mules, a loss that must seriously inconvenience British transport.

The wife of Gen. Jan Kock has arrived at Ladysmith under a flag of truce to nurse her wounded husband. All the unwounded Boer prisoners have been sent to Durban to prevent any attempt at rescue.

The explanation of the alleged Boer massacre at Dundee appears to be that a portion of the town guard, although fairly warned by Gen. Yule before his retirement, continued to carry arms, and 30 of them were shot before the Boers discovered who they were.

The body of Sir William Symons was buried without a coffin, shrouded in the union jack. Among the papers found upon him was a telegram from Lady Symons congratulating him upon his success.

Late accounts of the first battle and the evacuation of Dundee do not give these affairs a rosier hue. Owing to the shelling of Glencoe camp the telegraph operators were compelled to scampier with numerous unforwarded messages.

When the Boers entered Dundee they indulged in general looting of stores but apparently did not otherwise molest the populace.

In the first battle the Boers captured the Maxim of the 18th hussars, but only after the entire crew of the gun with one exception, had been disabled.

The survivor effectually damaged the gun. Only two officers of the staff of Gen. Symons came off without a wound.

Again it is asserted the moment the Royal Dublin Fusiliers reached the summit of the kopje at Glencoe the Boers showed a white flag and asked a truce to bury their dead. The British artillery was ordered to cease firing and the Boers took advantage of the opportunity to retreat in masses. Otherwise they would have been decimated by the British cannon.

The special correspondent of the Daily Mail at Ladysmith, telegraphing Sunday, describes the arrival of the war balloon there on Saturday. It was welcomed, he said, with wild dances by the Kaffirs, who regard it as a deity. Gen. White and Gen. Sir Archibald Hunter both ascended on Sunday and reconnoitered the enemy's position.

According to the latest reports from Cape Town Gen. Joubert has joined hands with the Free State forces, and there has been some outpost fighting. President Kruger has arrived at Glencoe.

There is no fresh news from the western frontier. The mines are still working at Kimberley, where there are provisions enough to last nine months. Cecil Rhodes has mounted and fully equipped a town guard of 400 men at a cost of £15,000.

LADYSMITH, Oct. 30.—The Boers are gradually closing around Ladysmith. They have mounted two big guns in Tinta Ingoni 4,500 yards from the British camp. An attack is expected.

### GOING FORWARD.

Gen. Young, With Infantry, is Advancing Upon Cabanatuan—The Gunboat La Guna de Bay Disperses Rebels.

MANILA, Oct. 30.—Gen. Young with the infantry is advancing upon Cabanatuan under difficulties. The country is furrowed with rivers and deep ravines, the bridges over which have been destroyed, the mud is deep, rations are short and the transportation of supplies has been delayed by low water and the poor condition of roads. There are sufficient stores however to keep the brigade.

The insurgents for a long time have lived off the country, impoverishing it. The American horses are not yet accustomed to the native grass and a long bullock train has left San Fernando, carrying hay for the cavalry. The Spaniards report that there are no insurgents at Cabanatuan. The gunboat La Guna de Bay dispersed a force of rebels who were engaged in constructing trenches beyond Santa Roas. The boat was fired upon by a party of insurgents bearing a white flag. She is now aground. Numbers of Chinese are coming to Angeles from Tarlac, paying the insurgents for the privilege.

It is reported that Aguinaldo and the Filipino congress are still at Tarlac. There are about 500 insurgents before Angeles. They have been quiet for the past week. Two thousand rebels are at Bamban, five miles to the north. Gen. Bates has been recalled from San Fernando and ordered to sail for the southern islands as soon as possible.

### COTTON INDUSTRY.

The Southern States Have Vital Interests in the Development and Control of Asiatic Markets by America.

CHARLOTTE, N. C., Oct. 30.—In addressing a large gathering of southern cotton manufacturers and planters at Charlotte under the auspices of the chamber of commerce, John Barrett, late United States minister to Siam, said: "The south has vital interest in the development and control of Asiatic markets by America. The time will soon come when the far east will consume every surplus pound of cotton, manufactured or raw, that the south can produce, making her independent of the markets of England and Europe.

To accomplish this result four important conditions are necessary which in themselves are inter-dependent: first, construction of trans Isthmian canal; second, laying of a trans-Pacific cable; third, protection of markets in China according to treaty rights, and fourth, permanent control of the Philippines."

The sentiments expressed were received with warm approval.

### MINE CAVE-IN.

Eight Men Reported Buried Alive in the Isabella Mine at Cripple Creek—Physicians Sent for.

COLORADO SPRINGS, Col., Oct. 30.—A special to the Gazette from Cripple Creek received Monday morning says:

Word has been received here of a cave-in on the Isabella mine, burying alive about eight men.

The superintendent of the mine will neither confirm nor deny the rumor. However, several doctors have been summoned from Cripple Creek to the Isabella, which is located on Bull hill, several miles away.

CRIPPLE CREEK, Col., Oct. 30.—At 2:30 a. m. the officials of the Isabella mine denied to the coroner and sheriff that the cave-in reported Sunday night was their property. Victor had been asked to send physicians by some mine in that vicinity, but at this hour it is unknown in which mine they are wanted.

Killed One and Fatally Wounded Two.

WATKINSVILLE, Ga., Oct. 30.—Saturday night in High Shoals district Will Pierce, a Negro, killed Walter Puryear and fatally wounded Mrs. Puryear and his (Pierce's) wife with an ax. Pierce had been separated from his wife, who was making her home with the Puryears. Pierce Saturday night called on his wife and was asked to remain. The killing was done while the family was asleep. Sheriff Overby left for the place Sunday evening accompanied by bloodhounds.

### FAVOR ARBITRATION.

HOLLAND, Mich., Oct. 30.—The Hollanders of western Michigan, who comprise a considerable part of the population, are signing petitions asking Congressman William Alden Smith to present in congress a proposition directing the tendering of the good offices of the United States in behalf of arbitration of the difficulties between Great Britain and the South African republic.

SAILORS AND MARINES FOR MANILA.

BOSTON, Oct. 30.—A squad of 100 sailors and marines left this city Sunday night bound for New York, their ultimate destination being the Philippine Islands. The marines, 56 in number, will be taken to Cavite on the United States steamer Buffalo. The sailors will go direct overland to San Francisco.

TALLON AND REDMOND WELCOMED IN BOSTON.

BOSTON, Oct. 30.—A great meeting in the Boston theater Sunday night welcomed Daniel Tallon, lord mayor of Dublin, and John E. Redmond, M. P., who are raising funds for the Parnell monument.

## GEN. LEE ON CUBA.

People of the Island Slowly But Surely Rebuilding Their War-Wasted Homes.

### INDUSTRIAL SITUATION IMPROVING.

The General Thinks the Time is Not Ripe Yet, However, for a Purely Cuban Government.

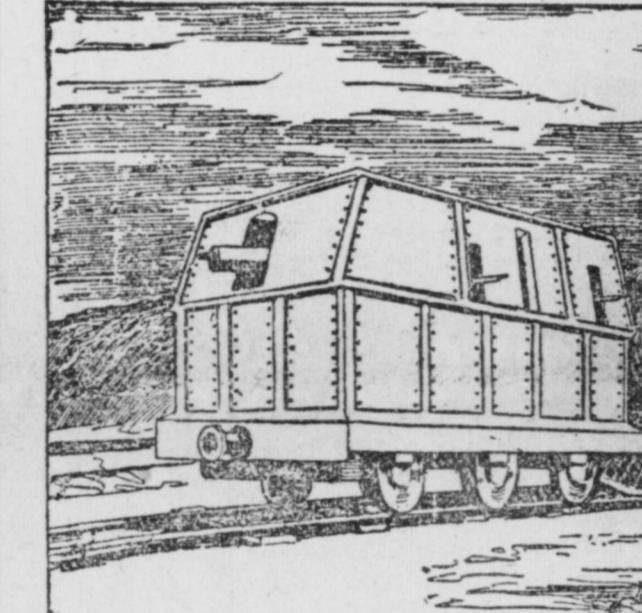
The Cubans Are Tractable and Quiet and the Revolution Has Given Them Self-Respect and Self-Reliance—Money Gradually Going Into Cuba.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 30.—Gen. Fitzhugh Lee, who arrived in Washington Saturday night from New York, in an interview Sunday, said that the people of Cuba are steadily improving under the existing protectorate of the United States, and are slowly but surely rebuilding their war-wasted homes and repairing their crippled fortunes.

Life and property are secure in Cuba owing largely, he said, to the salutary restraint exercised by American military authority. He thinks the time not ripe yet however, for a purely Cuban government. "Cuba" said Gen. Lee, "is improving. The Cubans are tractable and quiet and the revolution has given them self respect and self-resilience."

"Their impulses are generally in the right direction, but of course, both in the theory and practice of self-government, they are wholly without experience. There is among certain Cubans a deep seated prejudice against some men who, the Cubans think, oppressed Cubans under Spanish rule, and if given a free rein the Cubans would make short work of them."

"The United States government is pledged to grant independence to Cuba after the island has been pacified, and I believe that promise should be fulfilled just as swiftly as we can in reason and justice. The industrial situation is improving and money is gradually going into Cuba, but nothing like as fast as it would if investors were sure that property would remain safe



ARMORED TRAIN USED BY BRITISH IN DEFENDING KIMBERLEY.

for years to come and be protected by a government strong enough to enforce law and order."

Furniture Factories Pool Their Issues.

ROCKFORD, Ill., Oct. 30.—At a meeting at which representatives of all the furniture factories in Rockford were present, the American association of case work manufacturers has been organized with A. Peterson as president. The projectors deny that they are a trust, explaining the object is to do away with ruinous competitive price cutting.

MINERS' STRIKE DECLARED OFF.

CHARLESTON, W. Va., Oct. 30.—The strike of coal miners in the New river district has been officially declared off. The strike started six weeks ago for an advance of five cents a ton. The advance was granted by only 13 of the 45 mines in the field. It is not thought that the district will be fully at work again before January, as many miners have left during the strike for the west.

COAL FAMINE THREATENED.

HURON, S. D., Oct. 30.—A coal famine is threatened in this part of the state. There is a shortage of 200,000 tons, and wholesale dealers find it almost impossible to get their orders filled. One reason for the shortage is the fact that it is nearly impossible to get cars, owing to the heavy business being transacted by the roads.

THE 20TH KANSAS LEAVES FOR HOME.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 30.—The 20th Kansas volunteers, who were mustered out of service Saturday, left for home Sunday in a special train made of three sections and provided by the people of the Sunflower state. Brig. Gen. Funston and H. J. Allen, private secretary of Gov. Stanley, accompanied the regiment.

GENERAL ELECTION IN SWITZERLAND.

BERNE, Switzerland, Oct. 30.—The general elections to the national rath or national council of Switzerland, were held Sunday, but resulted in no change in the political color of the chamber.

DEATH OF THE MARQUIS OF TOWNSHEND.

LONDON, Oct. 30.—John Villiers Stewart Townshend, marquis of Townshend, formerly liberal member of parliament for Tanworth, whose ancestors distinguished themselves at the siege of Cadiz, the battle of Culloden and the surrender of Quebec died Sunday in his 69th year.

DELLA FOX'S CONDITION.

NEW YORK, Oct. 30.—The physician attending Della Fox, the actress, says that his patient is in no immediate danger of death. She passed a comfortable night, but the rally which occurred Saturday, was not sustained. No great change is expected immediately.

### FUNERAL PARADE.

The Remains of Gen. Henry Taken to the Pennsylvania Train That Conveyed It to Washington for Interment.

NEW YORK, Oct. 30.—The largest and most impressive military funeral parade since the death of Gen. William T. Sherman took place Sunday morning when the body of Gen. Guy V. Henry was removed from his residence to the Pennsylvania train that conveyed it to Washington, where interment will be made in Arlington cemetery. The services at the residence were conducted by Rev. John Huske, of St. Thomas Protestant Episcopal church, and consisted of simple prayers, lasting not more than ten minutes. The coffin was partially covered with a silk American flag. Numerous floral pieces were on the mantels and a few on the foot of the coffin. The immediate family, relatives and the most intimate friends were present at the house service.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 30.—The funeral train bearing the remains of the late Gen. Henry arrived here from New York at 6:10 o'clock Sunday night. With a platoon of light artillery as escort the body was taken to St. John's Episcopal church, where it will lie in state under a guard of honor furnished by the Guy V. Henry post of the Loyal Legion until the funeral Monday.

### FLOODS AND LANDSLIDES.

SEVERE RAINSTORMS SWEEP OVER JAMAICA DOING MUCH DAMAGE—FEARS FOR THE SAFETY OF SHIPPING.

KINGSTON, Jamaica, Oct. 30.—Reports of the severe rain storm that has swept the country arrive from various points and confirm the fear that extensive damage had been done. The Rio Cobre inundated Spanish towns, doing considerable harm, particularly to the power plant of the electric railway. The railroad lines are interrupted and most of the highways are impassable in consequence of the floods and landslides.

Advices from the town of Black River report great damage to shipping and wharves there, as well as serious injury to crops. A Ward liner has been delayed four days. The United States transport Burnside has been kept cruising outside the harbor and fears are entertained for the safety of the fleet of

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## CHAPTER I.

## TOM SCOTT TO THE RESCUE.

"Here's Dyea, and this is Skagway. The White pass starts off here and goes right plumb over the mountains like this."

And the speaker made a bold stroke with a huge piece of chalk with which he was ornamenting the floor of the village store in Merrivale, where everything was dispensed from postage stamps to lace curtains.

Clustered about his kneeling figure were a dozen men of all ages whose eyes were eagerly following the rude map of Alaska which Hank Merritt was drawing for their benefit.

For stories of the wonderful wealth of this far-off Eldorado had penetrated even this remote place among the hills of New Hampshire, and the Globe reports of the lucky strikes made by venturesome argonauts had stirred the blood of every man in the village until the riches of the Yukon valley had become the all-engrossing topic among those who met every evening at this public rendezvous to pass an hour or two after their day's toil was finished.

"This is where you strike the lake," he continued, "an' then it's 'bout all water the rest of the way, near as I can make out. Gold is so plenty they dig it out just as easy as we spade up worms to go fishing with. Gee whiz! I'd like to try it if it warn't so darned far off an' didn't cost so much to git there."

The arrival of the mail interrupted his artistic efforts, and when the handful of letters had been put away the postmaster was called upon to read aloud from the papers anything new regarding the favorite topic.

"The steamer P. W. Weare had eight miners on board who brought out a total of \$460,000. Others had \$10,000 to \$30,000 apiece, and some refused to give their figures. The steamer Portland brought down \$1,000,000. One man got \$216 from a pan of dirt, and two miners cleaned up \$6,000 in a single day's work."

As the reader paused one might have heard a pin drop, so intense was the silence for fully a minute. Then a dozen voices broke out in exclamations of amazement and disbelief and in the turmoil nothing intelligible could be distinguished.

There was one listener, however, who said nothing, but after the rest had calmed down a bit he secured a copy of the paper and hastened to the farm where he was employed with a wild impulse surging through his brain. In his little room under the eaves he eagerly devoured the article he had heard at the store, and in another column he found an interview with one of the pioneers of Dawson City, giving full details as to the proper outfit and its cost.

It was midnight when the stalwart young farmer sought his couch, and for the first time in his healthy life sleep refused to come to him, for he had made up his mind to leave the village where the greater part of his youth had been spent and seek his fortune in this distant land, where a stout heart and strong hands seemed able to force Nature to relax her icy grip on her golden stores.

Tom Scott's life had been an uneventful one. He was the only son of a sea captain, and until the death of his mother they lived on Cape Cod. Then an uncle took him on his farm at Merrivale, and his father continued his roving life. A few years ago, however, Obed Rider, a native of Merrivale, who had sailed with Tom's father as mate, returned to the village with a story which made a great sensation at the time. It was to the effect that Capt. Scott had deserted his ship at San Francisco and absconded with a large sum of money belonging to the owners.

Tom was a lad of 18 at the time, but few eye-witnesses would ever forget the scene when he hurled the lie at the brawny sailor and fought like a young tiger until overpowered by the brute strength of his father's defamer, whose nose was disfigured for life in the encounter and who vowed vengeance for his injury.

This was four years ago, but Tom Scott still felt the disgrace cast upon his name. His uncle had now been dead over three years, and Tom had saved the wages paid him by the farmer for whom he had worked since that time, until he possessed about \$400, which was deposited in the village savings bank. This would buy him a man's outfit, but how to reach the far northwest was the problem.

His sleep was troubled that night, but with the morning came the determination to start at once for Boston and trust to fortune to join one of the numerous expeditions organizing there.

His announcement was received with amazement, but Tom Scott was a man of prompt action, and that afternoon saw him in Boston. He had been in the city several times before, and had no difficulty in finding a respectable hotel, where the rate was within his means, but by the time he had eaten his supper it was growing dark and a thick snow-storm set in. He determined, however, to lose no time in his search, and made his way to the water front, where he had no doubt he could obtain all the needed information.

came a muffled cry, followed by an oath and the sound of a struggle.

Tom cast one quick look about him. No one was in sight and the next instant he had pulled off his gloves and darted up the passageway at full speed.

The darkness was intense for a short distance, but after a few yards he emerged into a small open space in the midst of which the three men were writhing and twisting in desperate struggles. Tom was unable to distinguish one from another, but as he reached the spot one man tore himself free and shouted:

"Help! Police! Stand back or I'll shoot!"

The rest of his threat was drowned by a heavy blow from a blackjack, which knocked the weapon from his hand.

"Stop!" cried Tom, springing toward the assailant.

He was too late, for a second blow stretched the stranger senseless and bleeding on the snow, and with an angry snarl the robber turned just as Tom's right fist shot out with tremendous force.

Down went the man like a stricken ox and Tom grappled with the other with a shout of triumph. His blood was up, and, lifting his smaller opponent bodily from the ground, he shook him as a mastiff would a terrier.

"Hands off!" panted the helpless man, fiercely. "Curse you, what are you trying to do?"

He was not long in doubt, for Tom hurled him against the side of a stone building with such force that he fell in an inert heap and lay motionless.

Tom turned to see what had become of the taller man, but at that instant he felt a sharp pain in his side and a strong hand seized him by the throat and bent him backwards, while a hoarse voice hissed in his ear:

"Take that for your pains, you meddlin' fool!"

With a desperate effort he twisted himself free from his assailant, springing aside barely in time to escape another lunge of the murderous knife he had just felt.

Again the fellow lunged viciously at him, but Tom caught his wrist, and a desperate struggle ensued. Although much the stronger man, Tom found it no easy task to avoid the blade, and the two swayed back and forth over the snow, the man trying to free his hand for a decisive stroke, and Tom bending all his efforts to prevent it. Soon, however, his iron grip began to tell, and he felt his enemy's muscles relax. Putting all his strength into a supreme effort, the pupil took a frame from his vest pocket and held it out behind his back to the model, who seized it with feigned aversion.

When the sitting was over Rothschild made inquiries of Duran concerning the philanthropist, and was informed that he was a student of great promise and attainments, but among the poorest of the inhabitants of the Latin quarter.

Six months after this occurrence the young man received a note which ran about as follows:

"Dear Sir: The frame that you gave in charity to beggar in the studio of Mr. Duran has been invested by us, and we take pleasure in forwarding to you our check for 2,000 francs, the principal and increment of the same. Yours, etc., Rothschild & Cie."—Harper's Round Table.

**Hints for Marriageable Girls.**  
Do not "choose an opposite." You will be opposite enough in time.

Either put down your foot on his cigar before marriage or make up your mind to keep quiet about it afterward.

Learn to cook and sew, and above all things, learn to look sweet and keep still when you feel mad enough to take the roof off.

See and hear all the plays, operas and concerts you can during the engagement; bad weather is apt to interfere after marriage.

Take your mother's advice on the question of a husband, provided she took her mother's.

Don't ask your brother about the personal habits of a suitor; he can't tell enough to matter without giving himself away, and he won't do that.

Do not be offended when his sister wonders what any woman of taste can see in him to admire. Just remember how much you know of your own brother's shortcomings.—Chicago Tribune.

**The Church Bells in a Tree.**

Rather more than 20 years ago the church in Thirfield, Herts, was rebuilt; altogether including the rebuilding of the chancel, for which the rector was responsible, a sum of \$27,250 was spent on the work. There were not, however, sufficient funds to complete the rebuilding, and the upper portion of the tower and the porch remain unfinished to the present time, about \$5,000 being required for completion.

As there was no belfry in which to place the bells, one was hung on the branch of a large walnut tree in the rectory close, adjoining the churhcyard. There it does its duty, calling the people of Thirfield to church, and patiently waiting for the time when, through the liberality of friends, it may be removed to a belfry where it will join with five old companions (now stored away in the church) in a merry peal on their restoration to their proper home.—Chicago Tribune.

**Why He Didn't Desert.**

The inquisitorial magisterial inquiries have elicited some humorous answers. An old sailor of 75, who reminded the magistrate that he had helped to work the ship that took Sir George Gray and Bishop Selwyn to England, was asked had he ever been in prison. "Not to my knowledge," was the reply of the ancient mariner. The court smiled again when, in answer to the query whether he had ever deserted his wife, the ancient mariner indignantly retorted: "I never had no occasion to." "Some do it without any occasion," dryly observed the magistrate.—London Chronicle.

**School Children Smoke.**

In Mexico the school children are allowed to smoke in school hours when their lessons are well prepared.—Cleve-

"One was tall and the other short. Were they the ones?"

Upon receiving an affirmative reply, he turned on his heels and dashed off in pursuit of the evildoers, who by this time had made good their escape.

As the avenue was reached a herd happened along and Tom hailed it at his companion's suggestion.

"Take us to the police station on Battery street," he said to the driver, and in a few moments they stood before the official in a well-lighted room telling their story. A physician was in attendance upon a prisoner and he soon made a rapid examination of their wounds.

"A few strips of plaster will fix your scalp all right," said he to the elder man, "and your arm is only numb from the blow. You'll be all right to-morrow." Then turning to Tom, he added:

"You have had a very narrow escape from death, young man. That knife was meant for your heart. As it is, it glanced on a rib and there is no damage done. It is only a slight flesh wound, which will give you no trouble whatever."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

## STORY OF A FRANC.

**Pretty Incident Told of Baron Rothschild of Paris — Charity Rewarded.**

One of the closest friends of Baron Rothschild of Paris was Carolus Duran, the artist. During the entire course of a certain large dinner party the great financier noted that the painter kept looking at him with a most intent and peculiar expression. After the coffee and cigars the baron drew his friend aside and said: "My dear fellow, pray tell me why you have stared at me so peculiarly this evening?"

"I'll tell you with pleasure," answered Duran; "I am painting a beggar for the salon, and have looked all over Paris for a suitable head to draw from. I've finally found it. Yours is the ideal."

Rothschild laughed heartily and promised to sit for his friend in suitable attire on the following day.

During the progress of the sitting a young artist, one of Duran's pupils, came into the room. Naturally he had not been in a position to meet people of Baron Rothschild's importance, and so did not know him; but the beggar's miserable rags, wan face and wistful expression appealed deeply to the young man's sympathies. Waiting until his master was busy mixing colors, the pupil took a frame from his vest pocket and held it out behind his back to the model, who seized it with feigned aversion.

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**WOMEN IN EGYPT.**

**Their Condition Is Being Improved Through the Education of the Girls.**

Woman's position in the Egyptian capital is materially benefited by the movement looking toward the education of native girls. Twenty years ago native ladies regarded education as the learning of sufficient French or Italian to read novels or follow the plot of the opera. The last few years has developed a desire among the upper-class women to have their daughters educated with as much care as boys are, and an important adjunct to the household, consequently, is the European governess, most often English. A sister of the khedive, Princess Kadija, is an active agent in improving the educational status of poor girls.

Most women visitors to Cairo are curious to see the interior of a harem. But this, as Europeans understand it, no longer exists in Egypt. Every native house, however, has its harem division, set apart for women, as the salamlik is for men—nothing more. In this department reside the wife or wives and children of the master, with the addition, perhaps, of his mother. In this case, her rule is probably absolute. It is she who chooses instructors for the children, orders the affairs of the household, and even prescribes the fabrics, fashions and ornaments of the women, who are simply the wives of his excellency the pasha. It is mother-in-law rule, literally. The windows of the harem usually overlook a courtyard or rear street, and are screened with mushrabeh lattices, penetrable only by the gaze of a person within. To minister to the wants of the women in division, a small army of servants—shy black "slaves" from Nubia and Berber, and possibly a fair Circassian or two, imported from Constantinople—is essential. "Slavery" of this sort is scarcely bondage. It is the law of Egypt that manumission can be had for the asking, with little circumlocution or delay. These servants are kindly treated, value their home, and shrink from any movement toward legal freedom. Except to the master and sons of the house, the harem is closed to all men, but women friends come and go freely. The tall, high-cheek-boned black men guarding the entrance to the harem, in these progressive days in Egypt possessing no suggestion of the hour scene of the stage, are trained from childhood to keep unauthorized persons from intruding and have a highly developed aversion to sight-seers.—Frederic Benfield, in *Century*.

**Friend of Goethe Now Living.**

Among the few Goethe veterans who knew and conversed with the poet, born a century and a half ago, is the Widow Castner, now in her 87th year. She was a pupil in 1823 and 1824 at the town school for girls in Weimar, and the pretty custom of that institution was that the four best scholars of each year should call upon Goethe, offer their congratulations on his birthday, and present him with four bouquets, arranged on four plates, with a lemon set in the midst of the flowers. The venerable poet received his young visitors with stately cordiality, shook hands with each in turn, asked them a few questions as to their scholastic progress and heard them recite a short poem. Then the flowers were collected in a basket, and the lemons placed on a tray by the major-domo, who gave back the plates to the girls with a small coin apiece. Frau Castner retains vivid impressions of the ceremony, for she had the honor of taking part in it twice.—*London Chronicle*.

**\$42 WORTH OF PRESENTS**

for 50c worth of work. We are giving away Watches, Bicycles, Sewing Machines, Guns, &c., &c., to introduce our paper, *PASTIME*, a high class illustrated family paper of from 16 to 32 large pages; 64 to 128 columns of Choice Good Stories, Literature, Art, Humor, Letters of Travel in Foreign Lands, &c., &c. And all you have to do to get \$42 worth of presents is to get 20 subscribers at 10c each. Send 10c in stamps for full particulars, long list of presents and our paper, *PASTIME*, for 6 months. Address THE PASTIME CO., Louisville, Ky.

aug-30-1914

**A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY.**

Not only cures, but it keeps well. Is sold by an organized company of reliable business men and has the endorsement of thousands of Clergymen and noted people throughout the country. We speak of that wonderful instrument, Electropoise, and ask your careful examination into the cures it has wrought. Col. A. P. Nunnally, of the Inter-Ocean, Chicago, writes: "Nearly three years' experience with Electropoise only confirms the truth of your claims. I say to my friends that this instrument is a most wonderful invention, and I would not part with mine if I could not get another." Send address for our book giving letters from people who have been cured by Electropoise. ELECTROPOISE CO., 513 Fourth Avenue, Louisville, Ky.

**DO YOU TRAVEL**

Are you going to take a trip? Do you suffer from seasickness or exhaustion? Why not prevent it all by using CUSHMAN'S MENTHOL INHALER. It is a simple, safe and effective remedy for seasickness and seasickness by the use of this inhaler, the greatest stimulant and preventative known. Wonderful relief is given to all who use it. CUSHMAN'S MENTHOL INHALER and you will always use it. If you can't get it at a druggist, send for one. CUSHMAN DRUG CO., VINCENT, U. S. A.

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## SCHOOL AND CHURCH.

Buddhist priests are endeavoring to have their religion adopted as the state religion of Japan.

Seven Congregational churches are pledged to contribute \$25,000 each to the twentieth century fund of that denomination.

In the grammar schools in Chicago the sexes are about even in numbers, but in the high schools the proportion is about three girls to one boy.

The Church Missionary Society of the Established church of England had in 1880 sent out its one thousandth missionary.

# THE BOURBON NEWS.

(Nineteenth Year—Established 1881.)

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY

WALTER CHAMP, } Editors and Owners.  
SWIFT CHAMP,

Make all Checks. Money Orders, etc., payable to the order of CHAMP & BRO.

## ADVERTISING RATES.

Displays, one dollar per inch for first insertion, and ten cents per line thereafter.

Locals, or reading notices, ten cents per line each insertion. Locals in black type, twenty cents per line each insertion.

Fractions of lines count as full lines when running at line rates.

Other kinds of notices, calls on candidates, resolutions of respect and matter of a like nature, ten cents per line.

Special rates given for large advertisements and yearly cards.

## DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

FOR REPRESENTATIVE—

JOHN T. HINTON.

FOR JAILOR—

ALLEN M. KISER.

FOR MAGISTRATE PARIS PRECINCT—

J. W. THOMAS, JR.

FOR COUNCILMEN:

First Ward—Hugh Montgomery, T. E. Ashbrook, James O'Brien.

Second Ward—D. C. Parrish, W. O. Hinton, R. Q. Thomson.

Third Ward—Wm. Remington.

## Political News.

Hon. Champ Clark, of Missouri, spoke to a large crowd Friday at Springfield.

Gov. Brown's injured knee will probably prevent him from making any more speeches in the present campaign.

Congressman Bailey failed to speak Friday at Georgetown, and Senator Blackburn went over from Frankfort on a special train to make a speech.

Gov. Bradley will start from Ashland next Thursday morning on a special train for a speech-making tour of two days' duration through Eastern and Central Kentucky. He will be accompanied by several other speakers. The schedule calls for eighteen speeches from the Governor.

## Public Speaking Saturday.

The Hon. James D. Black is announced to speak in this city Saturday afternoon in the interest of Senator Goebel and the balance of the ticket.

Hon. J. P. McCarthy, of Flemingsburg, will speak at the court house Monday afternoon (court day) in the interest of the Republican ticket.

## SCINTILLATIONS.

An Interesting Jumble Of News And Comment.

Miss Emma Kinsel, of near Owingsville, laughed so heartily last week that she burst a blood vessel in her brain.

At Louisa, Ky., David Metz committed suicide by drowning himself in the Big Sandy river because a girl refused to marry him.

Newt and Ed Hambrick, of Georgetown, caught a seventy-five pound catfish from the Ohio river last week.

The Daughters of the Confederacy and camps of Confederate veterans are raising money in aid of the widow of Stonewall Jackson, who is said to be in poor health and almost blind.

The football world was treated to a great surprise Saturday in the playing of the big Eastern teams. Cornell defeated Princeton 5 to 0; Columbia beat Yale by the same score, and Chicago and Pennsylvania played a tie game, the score being 5 to 5. Harvard defeated the Carlsisle Indians by a score of 22 to 10. Cincinnati beat Centre College 26 to 0.

Gen. Fitzhugh Lee says the condition of the Cuban people is steadily improving; that life and property are secure, the people are tractable and quiet, and the industrial situation is growing better.

In court at Chicago, Saturday, Lena Lutz admitted that she spanked her husband every day before breakfast and supper. She said that he deserved it, and that it was good for his health and improved his appetite. The neighbors complained of having windows broken with bricks and other missiles thrown by her. The husband was promised police protection.

Joseph Stockford, Hodgdon, Me., healed a sore running for seventeen years and cured his piles of long standing by using DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. It cures all skin diseases. W. T. Brooks.

## JUDGE US!

Judge us by what we are doing. Judge us by the continued crowd of buyers. Judge us by the kind of clothing you see your neighbors and friends have purchased. Judge us by our prices. Get your friends to tell you how much they paid. That's all we ask. You get the best, truly the best, when you buy of us. You'll find our clothing just right every way—ways you hadn't thought of before. Remember you can always get your money back if you are not satisfied.

Your Money Back On Demand.

**PARKER & JAMES,**

Fourth and Main Sts., Paris, Ky.

## MILLERSBURG.

## Democratic Speaking.

News Notes Gathered In And About The Burg.

Mrs. Faunie Shropshire returned to Cynthiana Saturday.

Ed. Brown, of Cynthiana, was the guest of his mother Saturday.

Mrs. H. R. Laird is visiting her son, Dr. Laird and wife, at Montgomery, W. Va.

Mrs. Hettie Brown went to Falmouth Saturday to visit Mr. John R. Earl and family.

Mr. Abe Reese, of Mason, was the guest of J. W. Will Clarke from Saturday to yesterday.

Mr. Aaron Smedley, of Hutchinson, was the guest of his brother J. G. Smedley Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Katie Egan returned Saturday from Louisville, accompanied by her sister, Miss Stella Speith.

Mrs. Jos. Grimes returned Saturday from a visit with her daughter, Mrs. Ralph Miller, in Cincinnati.

Mr. T. P. Wadell and Miss Eugene Wadell went to Mason Saturday to visit their sister Mrs. Tom Prather.

L. G. Inman, the Photographer, will be here again Friday and Saturday. Call and see him, next door to Beedle House.

Mr. David Shanks and wife, of Harrison, were the guests of their daughter, Mrs. Leslie Wheeler, from Saturday till yesterday.

Mr. Ben Howard went to Carlisle Friday to visit his mother, who was badly hurt by a runaway team Friday. She is much better.

Mrs. C. B. Smith and daughter returned Saturday from a visit with Mrs. Louis Rogers, on Cane Ridge, and relatives at Hutchinson.

Miss Vera Wolfolk, of Madisonville, now attending Hamilton College was the guest of her cousin, Miss Mary Smedley from Friday till yesterday.

LAST NOTICE.—Those knowing themselves indebted to me will please settle their account at once as I need my money.

T. D. JUDY.

The Millersburg Fishing Club returned Friday from a ten days' trip on Rockcastle River, in Jackson county, and report fair luck and plenty of fun.

I have 2 new farm wagons that I will sell at cost. Geo. W. Stuart directly opposite L. & N. freight depot.

The Women's National Industrial and Patriotic League will raise money by popular subscription to give Admiral Schley a home in Washington.

## Hidden Beauty

In Egypt the custom is for Princesses to hide their beauty by covering the lower part of the face with a veil.

In America the beauty of many of our women is hidden because of the weakness and sickness peculiar to the sex.

If the Egyptian custom prevailed in this country, many sufferers would be glad to cover their premature wrinkles, their sunken cheeks, their unhealthy complexion, from the eyes of the world with the veil of the Orient.

## Bradfield's Female Regulator

brings out a woman's true beauty. It makes her strong and well in those organs upon which her whole general health depends.

It corrects all menstrual disorders. It stops the drains of Leucorrhœa. It restores the womb to its proper place. It removes the causes of headache, backache and nervousness.

It takes the poor, debilitated, weak, haggard, fading woman and puts her on her feet again, making her face beautiful by making her body well.

Druggists sell it for \$1 a bottle.

Send for our free illustrated book for women. The Bradfield Regulator Co., Atlanta, Ga.

ROCKERS are popular wedding gifts and are acceptable presents at any time.

J. T. Hinton has a fine line of them. Look at the rockers and price them.

When our boys were almost dead from whooping cough, our doctor gave One Minute Cough Cure. They recovered rapidly," writes P. B. Beiles, Argyll, Pa. It cures coughs, colds, grippe and all throat and lung troubles. W. T. Brooks.

## Democratic Speaking.

THE Bourbon County Democratic Committee announces the following list of appointments for public speaking:

Jacksonville, Wednesday, Nov. 1, 2 p. m., W. M. Purnell, T. E. Ashbrook, J. J. Williams.

Centerville, Wednesday, November 1, 7:30 p. m., F. L. McClesney, Denis Dunton, C. D. Webb.

Burchinston, Thursday, Nov. 2, 2 p. m., J. S. Smith, S. B. Rogers, N. C. Fisher.

Clintonville, Thursday, Nov. 2, 7 p. m., F. L. McClesney, S. B. Rogers, J. J. Williams.

Jackstown, Friday, Nov. 3, 2 p. m., Russell Mann, T. E. Moore, Jr., J. J. Williams.

Millersburg, Saturday, Nov. 4th, 2 p. m., Russell Mann, J. S. Smith, W. M. Purnell.

North Middletown, Saturday Nov. 4, 2 p. m., Judge C. B. Hill, T. E. Ashbrook, J. M. McEvoy, N. C. Fisher.

DENIS DUNTON, Chairman, Bourbon Co. Democratic Campaign Com-

## Mrs. Ashbrook's Candidacy

As some of the Democratic voters of Bourbon seem to be laboring under a slight misapprehension regarding Mr. Allen M. Kiser's race (in my interest) for the office of Jailer, I take this method of addressing them. Mr. Jones, my former representative, resigned some time ago, and Mr. Kiser was appointed in his stead. The present race is to elect a Jailer to fill the unexpired term, which I feel is rightly due me. I do not wish the office after my four year term is finished, and will not be a candidate for it again. I believe that I deserve the election (in my representative, Mr. Kiser) to the unexpired term, and will be grateful to my friends for their support.

Very respectfully,

MRS. RACHAEL ASHBOOK.

The Best Northern White Seed Rye, Timothy and Clover Seed at Geo. W. Stuart's, directly opposite L. & N. freight depot.

J. E. Thompson, owner of the Bracken Chronicle, has been indicted for killing Rev. H. R. Colman, who has been opposing the election of Senator Goebel.

J. T. HINTON has a handsome line of pictures—pretty enough for anyone's house. Just the thing for a wedding present.

READ in Geo. W. Stuart's adv. how to get a load of coal free.

WANTED—Several bright and honest persons to represent us as Managers in this and close by counties. Salary \$900 a year and expenses Straight, bona-fide, no more, no less. Salary, position permanent. Our references, any bank in any town. It is mainly office work conducted at home. Reference Enclose self-addressed, stamped envelope. THE DOMINION COMPANY, Dept. 3, Chicago, Ill.

J. T. HINTON has a handsome line of pictures—pretty enough for anyone's house. Just the thing for a wedding present.

Millions of dollars is the value placed by Mrs. Mary Bird, Harrisburg, Pa., on the life of her child, which she saved from croup by the use of One Minute Cough Cure. It cures all coughs, colds and throat and lung troubles. W. T. Brooks.

SEE those beautiful lamps in amber, red and blue tints, at J. T. Hinton's. They make most acceptable wedding presents.

READ Geo. W. Stuart's adv. for particulars about the guessing contest.

PERSONS who enter G. W. Stuart's guessing contest can get tickets whenever they purchase coal and can file their guess at his office any time before four o'clock on election day or can mail them at any post office in the county before that hour.

Free of Charge.

Any adult suffering from a cold settled on the breast, bronchitis, throat or lung troubles of any nature, who will call at J. A. Wilson's, will be presented with a sample bottle of Boschee's German Syrup, free of charge. Only one bottle given to one person, and none to children without order from parents.

No throat or lung remedy ever had such a sale as Boschee's German Syrup in all parts of the civilized world.

Twenty years ago millions of bottles were given away, and your druggist will tell you its success was marvelous.

It is really the only Throat and Lung Remedy generally endorsed by physicians.

One 75 cent bottle will cure or prove its value. Sold by dealers in all civilized countries.

oct-27-19

ONE of the most distressing sights, is to see a child almost choking with the dreadful whooping-cough. Give the child Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, the greatest pulmonary remedy, and relief will come at once, the coughing spells will re-occur less frequently, and, in a few days, the sufferer will be entirely cured. No other remedy can boast of so many cures.

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Dr. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

One of the most

## THE BOURBON NEWS.

(Nineteenth Year—Established 1881.)

[Entered at the Post-office at Paris, Ky., as second class mail matter.]

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## SUBSCRIPTION PRICES.

[Payable in Advance.]

One year.....\$2.00 | Six months.....\$1.00

Make all Checks, Money Orders, Etc., payable to the order of CHAMP &amp; BRO.

## CITY TAXES.

A Penalty of ten per cent will attach upon all City Tax Bills remaining unpaid Wednesday, November 1<sup>st</sup>, 1899.

R. K. McCARNEY, Collector.

## TAX NOTICE

The tax bills are now in my hands for collection, and all not paid by November 30<sup>th</sup>, 1899, will have six per cent added and be compelled to pay for advertising.

G. W. BOWEN, S. B. C.

INSURANCE policies bought for cash by F. S. Stout.

To-morrow will be All Saints Day.

Dr. Chas. Daugherty and Jas. Daugherty were initiated into the Odd Fellows' Lodge last night.

A large line of pedestals can be found at J. T. Hinton's, at reasonable prices. Take a look at them.

The Sayre Bank, which assigned in Lexington Friday, will pay dollar for dollar.

SALT—Three kinds—Hartford City, Kanawha and Michigan Table Salt, Geo. W. Stuart, directly opposite L. &amp; N. freight depot.

To-night will be "All Hallowe'en," and mischievous spirits may be abroad in Paris. Better guard your gate and all your portable property that may be exposed.

Dr. John Sweeney's buggy mare indulged in a kicking spell yesterday morning near Clay's Cross Roads, and almost kicked the Doctor's wagon to pieces. She kicked Dr. Sweeney's hat off and a second after he jumped out of the wagon the mare let fly a kick which would have struck him full in the breast.

MISS ESTHER MARGOLEN will receive scholars on the violin at her home on Henderson street during the fall and winter. Her terms are reasonable and satisfaction is guaranteed. At home every day excepting Thursdays and Fridays.

MRS. NEWTON MITCHELL, who went over to Woodford county last week for a visit to her parents, has been very ill as the result of an accident. While running across the yard she was struck by a taut wire and thrown backward about ten feet. She was unconscious for awhile, but is now better and not considered seriously ill. Mr. Mitchell went over Saturday to see her.

## Fall Dancing Class.

Miss Maud Stout will organize her Fall dancing class for children at Odd Fellows' Hall Saturday afternoon at three o'clock, and will teach two afternoons during each week. Pupils will please meet her at the hall or call at her home for terms.

## Supplemental Registration.

Yesterday was the first of the supplemental registration days set apart for the benefit of city voters who were absent from the city or were prevented by sickness from registering on the regular day. Thirty six voters—twen y-four Democrats and twelve Republicans—went before County Clerk Paton yesterday and had their names placed on the registration books. To-day and to-morrow are also supplemental registration days.

## The Price of Profanity.

WILL ELLIS, colored, was fined ten dollars and costs yesterday in Judge Webb's court for using profane language on the streets.

Tos. Carter, a colored citizen of Rockerville, was fined one hundred dollars and costs Saturday by Judge Purcell for wife-beating. This was Carter's third offense.

Nathan Wells was fined ten dollars for inflicting physical punishment upon his wife.

Sam Johnson, colored, was arraigned for shooting Sallie Kemper Friday night and his examining trial was set for Friday.

## A Nervy Colored Girl.

ADA COLSTON, the colored girl who was arrested last week by Constable Joe Williams on the charge of grand larceny, was held over Friday by Judge Purcell in \$200 bond for trial by Circuit Court. Being under suspicion by Constable Williams, she was hired as a cook by that official, and when she came to work on the second day she had on a jacket stolen from Miss Maggie Davis, a dress skirt stolen from Mrs. Carl Crawford, a hat taken from Miss Maud Stout, and a pair of shoes belonging to Mrs. Joe Williams, wife of the arresting officer. She also had at her home a fine umbrella stolen from the home of Officer George M. Hill.

## Elk Lodge News.

An Elk Lodge with thirty-one charter members will be organized at Georgetown in about two weeks. It contains some of Georgetown's best young men. The Paris Lodge will have an important meeting to-night at half-past seven sharp. There will be initiation work, and a vote on a new constitution will be taken. Afterwards a social will be held. Several members from Richmond and elsewhere will be present.

## Freak Election Bets.

W. R. Brown, a Democratic politician, has agreed to spend a day in sawing wood for Sam Holmes, a Republican, if Taylor is elected. Holmes will put in day at Brown's woodpile if Goebel wins. Both men live in Mt. Olivet.

Two Louisville cranks have made a freak bet. If Goebel is elected the Republican is to have the winner's name tattooed in blue ink on the Republican's forehead. The conditions are to be reversed if Taylor wins.

## Internal Revenue Assignments.

Internal revenue assignments for Bourbon county distilleries for November are: Storekeepers J. P. Hutchcraft, W. A. Johnson, G. G. White Co.; M. G. O'Neill, Speed Owen, Lewis Gaffin, Paris Distilling Co.; Thompson Ware, E. H. Taylor & Sons, Frankfort; Henry B. Clay, J. E. Pepper & Co., Frankfort. Gingers—D. C. Berryman, G. G. White Co. and Paris Distilling Co. Stove-keepers-gingers—J. M. Burbridge, Peacock Distilling Co.; J. M. Russell, Bourbon Distilling Co.

## Coming To See "Faust."

Manager Borland informs THE NEWS that a party of thirty or more will come up to-night from Cynthiana to see Morrison's production at the opera house. The party will return home on a special train after the performance.

A party of twenty or more persons from North Middle-town have already bought seats for "Faust" and will come in for the performance to-night.

The advance sale is good and the performance will attract a fine audience.

## Notes of The Bowlers.

DOUBLE centuries are getting to be almost every day occurrences now at the Pastime Alley. Why not organize two or three teams and have some match games?

A bowling league with six teams has been organized at Lexington. W. B. Hutchison, formerly of this city, is captain of one of the teams. He recently won a diamond pin in a bowling contest in that city.

A Lexington team will go to Cynthiana after the election to play a series of games.

Ladies day is getting to be very popular at the local alley.

## Hicks' November Weather.

Prof. Ira Hicks forecasts the weather for November as follows: Rain from 1st to 3rd, followed by cold wave and snow to about the 9th. Warmer 7th to 8th, autumnal storms and gales with rain and sleet about 11th to 14. A November blizzard of sleet and snows is probable about 17th to 19th with slight earthquake shock in some locations. A cold wave may be expected from 20th to 23rd. Warmer and stormy from 23rd to 27th. Lightning and thunder about 26th followed by cold. Meteoric showers are due on 27th. Month ends warmer.

A bulletin yesterday afternoon stated that the Boers were shelling Ladysmith. The British guns replied, soon silencing the Boer fire. Another bulletin stated that the British had surrendered.

I ask no more for the celebrated Mountain Ash Jellico than you will have to pay for other Jellico coal. Geo. W. Stuart, directly opposite L. & N. freight depot. (tf)

Rev. George O. Barnes is holding a meeting in Danville.

John Alexander Dowie, an alleged Divine Healer, was chased out of Hammond, Ind., by a mob of citizens.

Stephen Lawrence, a Yale freshman, and Miss May Carroll, a New Haven girl, were sentenced to fifteen days in jail for exchanging kisses on the street in New Haven.

## BIRTHS.

Announcements of the Visit of the Stork to Paris and Vicinity.

Near this city, Friday, to the wife of Jacob Spears, formerly Miss Drusie Bedford, a daughter—second born.

## OBITUARY.

Funeral Announcements of Deceased Citizens.

The wife of the Hon. Marcus A. Smith, formerly of Bourbon county, but now of Arizona, died at Tucson, on the 16th inst. She had been in bad health for some time.

"Doctor" James Manning, of this city, aged about seventy-five, died yesterday morning in the asylum at Lexington. His remains will be brought to this city for burial to-day.

Jack Desha, of Cynthiana, died last Thursday at Frankfort, where he had a position as lumber inspector at the State prison. The deceased was a brother of Mrs. Anne Lucas, of this city.

The funeral of Mrs. Mary C. Duncan, who departed this life on last Thursday morning, was held Saturday afternoon at two o'clock at the residence of Mrs. Kate Chambers, on Duncan avenue. The services were conducted by Eld. J. T. Sharrard, and the remains were consigned to their last earthly resting place in the Paris cemetery. The deceased was a zealous member of the Christian Church, having held membership in the Paris Church longer than any living lady member. She was a faithful worker as long as her health would permit, and was beloved as a noble Christian woman and as a neighbor and friend. The pall-bearers at her funeral were: George R. Bell, James D. Chambers, William Taylor, B. F. Williams, George Stuart, Duncan Taylor, Louis Taylor, Thomas H. Clay, Robert Goggin.

## PERSONAL MENTION.

## COMERS AND GOERS OBSERVED BY THE NEWS MAN.

Notes Hastily Jotted On The Streets, At The Depots, In The Hotel Lobbies And Elsewhere.

Mrs. B. M. Renick is visiting relatives in Tennessee.

Miss Clay Thomas is at home from a visit to friends in Cynthiana.

Miss Nannie Clay left yesterday for a visit to relatives in Covington.

Mrs. R. L. Boldrick left yesterday for a visit to relatives at Springfield.

Mr. June Gayle, a leading citizen of Owen county, was in the city Saturday.

Mr. C. E. Davis, of Winchester, was the guest of Mr. Charles D. Winn, Sunday.

Mrs. Sidney Clay left last week for a month's visit with relatives in New York.

Mrs. Mary Megibben was the guest of Mrs. W. E. Pinnell, near Winchester last week.

Mr. L. Joseph, the export cattle buyer, left yesterday for a business trip to New York.

Mr. Sidney Clay, who has been ill at his home in Lexington, is reported better.

Mrs. Sallie Bradford arrived home yesterday from a visit to relatives in Woodford county.

Mr. Earl Ferguson and bride were registered Friday at the Raleigh, in Washington, D. C.

Mrs. Belle Hilton Giltner, of Hatchison neighborhood, is visiting Mrs. Wm. Smith, in Lexington.

J. L. LaRue, of Cincinnati, was in the city Saturday and Sunday visiting relatives and friends.

Miss Kate Alexander is at home from a short visit to her sister, Mrs. Hughes Bronston, in Lexington.

Mrs. Jas. Headley, of Lexington, and Mrs. W. T. Withers, of Florida, have returned home after a visit to Mrs. T. E. Ashbrook.

Mrs. Frances Cummins and Miss Ruby Cantrell, of near Jacksonville, have gone to Paris, Mo., to visit Rev. and Mrs. Russell Briney.

Mrs. George Gregg, of Crawfordsville Ind., who has been visiting her parents, Dr. and Mrs. John Jameson, returned Saturday to her home.

Mr. Yancey Freeman came down Saturday evening from Lexington to be a member of Mrs. W. O. Hinton's house party until yesterday morning.

Miss Lula Bryan, of Houston, Texas, who has been the guest of Miss Sadie Hart, left Saturday morning for a visit in Nicholasville before returning home.

Mrs. W. W. Mitchell and Mrs. J. Frank Clay leave this afternoon for Hot Springs, Ark., to take the baths at that famous resort for the benefit of their health.

Miss Agnes Wymond, who came over last week from Aurora, Ind., to visit Miss Mabel Russell and attend the Barnes-Kassell wedding, returned home Saturday.

Mr. Rudolph Davis and bride arrived home Saturday evening from Louisville, and are now located at the home of Mrs. Mary Davis, where they will be at home to their friends.

Dr. Chas. G. Daugherty, who has been spending a few weeks at home to recuperate from an illness of typhoid fever, leaves to-day for New York City to assume his duties as interne at Bellevue Hospital, followed by the best wishes of a legion of friends.

Rev. G. E. Morrison, a preacher, was hung Friday at Mt. Vernon, Texas, for poisoning his wife so he could marry a \$100,000 widow.

Hon. Joel Baker, of Covington, who has been making speeches against Senator Goebel, was cowardly assaulted by three Covington toughs Sunday afternoon while standing in front of the Gibson House, in Cincinnati. Mr. Baker was holding his umbrella in his hands behind him when one of the men seized his hands and two men struck him heavily blows in the face, dazing him and knocking off his glasses. Friends interfered and stopped the assault. The ruffians escaped arrest. The assault was the result of political enmity.

STOCK AND TURF NEWS

Sales and Transfers of Stock, Crop, Etc., Turf Notes.

J. W. Bales, of Richmond, has bought sixty-three 1,350 pound cattle from M. C. Covington, at \$5.124.

Joseph Stewart has sold about 15,000 pounds of new tobacco to Joe Booth, at nine and one-half cents. This is said to be one of the best crops in Bourbon.

Thirty-six shorthorn cattle were sold at public sale last week at Winchester at an average of \$72. Three bred by Francis Hall, of 8<sup>th</sup> county, \$1.51 \$55, \$50.

Fourteen cows of the Alexander cattle were shipped East Saturday for the L. & N. Ten cows belonging to L. M. B. Bedford, J. B. Kennedy and Harry Holt were shipped to Chicago to be sold.

In Cincinnati last week J. O. Booth sold thirteen hds. of tobacco at \$17.75 to \$12.75. A. C. Ball sold eleven at \$15.75 to \$10. and Perry Jefferson sold ten hds. at \$14.75 to \$11.75. Waller Sharp, of Sharpsburg, sold fifty-four at \$16.25 to \$10.

The entries to the Kentucky Derby for 1900 have closed. Among the 145 entries are Talbott Bros.' colt "The Commander," by the Commoner; E. F. Simms' colt by Imp. Deceiver, and black colt by Imp. Albert, and Woodford & Duckner's chestnut colt by The Commoner. These colts are also entered in the Clark stakes.

Fifty-eight blooded cattle were sold Friday in Kansas City at an average of \$322. During the week 300 were sold, bringing \$100,000. The highest price Friday was \$1,200, which Marshall Field of Chicago gave for Viola, a cow owned by Clem Graves of Bunker Hill, Ind. Frank Rockefeller of Cleveland, and K. P. Armor, Kansas City, were the active bidders. Crocus, a cow owned by Stewart & Hutchison, was sold to Vannatta & Son of Fowler, Ind., for \$430. Jewell Hisold, a cow owned by N. W. Leonard was sold to F. A. Nave of Attica, Ind., for \$530.

Having decided to quit farming, I will offer at public sale at 10 a. m. on

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 9<sup>TH</sup>, at my farm, half way between Paris and Cynthiana, on the Townsend pike, all my stock, crop, etc., consisting of

8 Shorthorn cattle, registered, 4 cows, 1 yearling heifer, 1 two-year-old bull,

1 two-year-old heifer, 1 heifer calf, 3 grade cows, 2 yearling grade heifers,

1 steer calf, 1 work horse, 2 work mules, 8 fat hogs,

2 stands of bees, 1 carriage, 1 spring wagon, 1 two-horse wagon, 1 corn planter, 1 wheat drill,

1 bay rake, 1 mower, 1 breaking plow,

1 cultivator (tongueless), 1 double shovel plow,

2 harrows, 1 wheat fan, 1 corn sheller,

1 Bemis transplanter, 1 grindstone, 1 cider mill, 300 shocks corn,

400 bushels wheat, 3 stacks clover hay,

Lot of garden tools and household and kitchen furniture.

TERMS—Sums under \$20, cash; larger sums four months without interest, negotiable note.

At the same time I will offer my farm, lying on the Bourbon and Harrison line, and containing about 175 acres, large tobacco barn, stock barn and all other necessary outbuildings, plenty of never-failing water.

TERMS—One-third cash, balance in equal payments in one and two years, with 6 per cent. interest.

# THE BOURBON NEWS.

(Nineteenth Year—Established 1881.)  
Published every Tuesday and Friday by  
WALTER CHAMP, Editors and Owners.

## The Flower of the Air

By Katherine Tynan.

THEY had been little goat-herds together on a Sicilian hillside, Guiseppe and Maddalena. There, where the magic of Theocritus yet lingers, the brown children are as beautiful as Graces among the olive groves and vineyards. Maddalena, dancing with her ragged skirt held high, and her brown bare feet twinkling in the grass where the cicada sings, might have made a living part of an idyll. It was always Maddalena who danced, and Beppo who sat on the scorched hillside piping her music, his brown eyes mysterious with dreams.

They were both orphans and perhaps the loneliness was a link to draw them closer together. For such there was the stick if the goats strayed, or they forgot to be home by sundown. Maddalena had her own share of beatings, yet she would have borne them doubly, if Beppo could only have gone free, for Beppo was fragile and gentle, and the stick that only enraged her and made her obstinate, had, on the contrary, made Beppo ill for days.

Yet, if Maddalena had not kept her wits about her, they would have been in trouble much oftener than they were. It was Beppo who would forget on the warm hillside the sickness of his last beating, and the chill of his empty stomach, making tunes for Maddalena to dance to, while the goats invaded the vineyards, or the dews and night found them yet far afield.

It was good while the summer lasted, and the children could forget the beatings in the comfort of the sun on their half-clad bodies. But harder when it was winter, sharp and bright, and there were more children, real children of the house, than the house could hold, and Beppo's starvation and nakedness told upon him, so that he coughed and grew hollow-eyed, while Maddalena was only exhilarated by the clear air and the unwinking sunlight.

She was very much stronger than the boy, and their positions were quite reversed, she bearing the heavy burdens and taking the rough roads; he accepting this state of things, as though he were the girl and she the boy. No one but Maddalena knew as the boy himself did the aches and the weariness that made him lean on his friend as a sick child on the bosom of its mother.

But there was neither sickness nor chill in the air the day Antonio came that way.

It was a brilliant day, and the joy of the world had got into Beppo's fluting and Maddalena's dancing. The little, lean, golden-brown girl in her ragged frock of brown and orange and scarlet, was gay as a humming bird. Lightly as one she poised and floated and swayed over the burnt grasses, and danced faster and faster as Beppo, with eyes of rapture, made wilder music.

Suddenly the pipe fell from his lips and the dancer came to earth.

"Brava, bravissima!" from the lips of a stranger, had sufficed to break the spell.

The newcomer was a bearded, dark fellow of middle age, with a wide mouth, and a smile of extreme enjoyment that fell on the children with a suffusing friendliness. He was extravagantly dressed, with a profusion of bright colors and a hat hung with ribbons. The children thought him very fine and gazed at him open-mouthed.

"I am sorry," he said, making a bow to Maddalena, "to have interrupted the signorina's delicious performance. See here"—he took from his breeches-pocket a handful of small coins and scattered them—"tis a tribute to beauty and genius; but gold it should be, gold and gems, if Antonio Romano could but follow the promptings of his heart."

He seated himself on the grass by Beppo, with the manner of one coming critically to the theater.

"Dance now, my beauty," said he; "dance again and let me delight myself with your grace! And you, Sig. First Villa, will you not tune up again?"

By degrees he won the confidence of the shy children, and Maddalena danced for him untiringly, and afterwards went through the acrobatic performances copied from what she had seen at a traveling circus.

"Ah!" he cried, and again "Ah!" with deep breaths of satisfaction. And at last, having applauded vigorously, he begged them to lead him to their mothers in the cottage below.

"Ah!" said Maddalena, "I have no mother, nor has Beppo. None cares for us, except the Mother of God. So we love each other and make pets of the goats."

She started suddenly, and springing up, looked distractedly about the hill-side.

"They have wandered again," she cried, "and to-night there will be beatings and no supper for thee, Beppo, and for me. Alas! it is my fault, and it is only last night that she beat thee, and starved thee, caro."

She ran to Beppo and caught his head to her breast as might a mother, quite unheeding the presence of the gay stranger, who was the cause of their transgression.

But Antonio Romano swore an oath which the recording angel might well blot out.

"Per Bacco!" he cried. "Who is she, this monster that beats and starves motherless babes? And thou, Flower of the Air, dost thou also go hungry as well as thy flute-player?"

Maddalena nodded energetically. A smile broke over the stranger's expressive face.

"Come away, my children," he said, "and let the goats wander home unguided at evening. Come; we have room for both in the great caravan, where the signorina shall dance in the square and the signor shall pipe to her."

He spread his hands out above their heads.

"Come, little ones," he said, "my good wife shall feed and clothe you. If Papa Antonio is ever harsh or cruel with you, the little one he gave to Heaven took him!"

He took a hand of each, and the children, fascinated, went away with him.

Antonio led his two goat-herds to where by the door of the biggest caravan a buxom, kind-faced woman, with long earrings, cooked something savory over a little stove.

"See, my beloved, what I have brought thee," he said. "These are two little orphans, rescued from hunger and the whip, to be thine own instead of the angel we have lost."

"They have no mother?" she asked, already opening her arms.

"Nor father, my beautiful. They are the little children of the good God, and now they are ours."

A little later the white oxen were once more put in the yoke. The whips cracked, the great caravan lumbered heavily, and Beppo and Maddalena sat snugly within Antonio's wheeled house, lest any should see and recognize them, and held each other's hands, and looked in each other's eyes full of delight and wonder at their adventure, and fearing nothing so long as they were together.

Antonio was as good as his word. No father and mother could have been more tender to the little waifs than he and Teresita.

There was no hue and cry upon their track. Who cared for them, poor little human crickets, when the goats came home alone at evening. At first, the stick stood ready to the stout peasant hands to punish them when they should come. But presently it was realized that they would not come; and none grieved, since Beppo was a weakling, and Maddalena passionate and obstinate.

The years passed very happily, journeying up and down the strange countries, with Antonio and Teresita and their troupe of mummures. Maddalena brought prosperity of a kind to Antonio. She was no ordinary dancing-girl, no common acrobat. The strength and suppleness which had made Antonio call her "Flower of the Air" retained her name, and everywhere the caravans halted, drew crowds to see her dance on the tight-rope and distract herself at giddy heights as secure and graceful as any bird.

But, as the snows and the storms drove the circus into winter quarters, so the snows of age in time fell on Antonio. They had all earned for the day and saved nothing; and the time came when the troupe melted and broke up, and Antonio and Teresita were left all but alone with their children.

It was then that the English impresario saw the performance of the "Flower of the Air," and offered her an engagement at a salary that nigh took his breath away.

Maddalena danced with joy.

"Now it is my turn," she said, "and you will go back to Sicily, little father and mother, and own a little vineyard, and keep a roof for Beppo and me to return to one day."

"Beppo will go with thee, child?" said Antonio. "It is well. Are you not brother and sister? And Teresita and I will be happier knowing he is near thee in the wicked world."

All these years, Beppo, sickly and dreamy, had been little use in the Romano troupe. Not that he was ever allowed to feel that his Sicilian piping was thin as the cicada's song to those who liked the blare of brazen instruments.

"He brought love for him when he came," said Teresita, to whom the children stood in place of the baby she had lost; and both she and Antonio were proud of the tall, handsome, delicate lad, who had the look of a signor, and not of a son of peasants.

"Why, father and mother mine," said Maddalena, in response to Antonio's speech, "we have a much better plan than that; a much better plan."

She blushed and dimpled all over like a brown pool in sunlight.

"We are to marry, Beppo and I. See you, we have always loved each other. Before you came to love us, we had only each other and the Madonna and the angels. And it is better that I should be Signora than Signorina in the world we go to."

So it was settled, and the little lovers of old became husband and wife, and she came . . . crash!"

Beppo was carried to the dressing-room. There was nothing to be done for him. He had died quite suddenly.

"Aging pectoris, no doubt," said Dr. Hilton. "Perhaps, poor lad, he realized suddenly that she was in deadly peril. Perhaps not. Anyhow, he has gone before her."

In the broken little figure of the "Flower of the Air" life stirred. The eyes, that seemed the only things uninjured, opened, and fixed themselves after a minute on Dr. Hilton's face.

"Beppo?" she cried, with difficulty. "I saw him fall."

The doctor held something to her lips.

"Be brave, my child. You are dying; but he has gone before you."

"Ah! he need not know. It will be better than Sicily . . . and there are none sick there. The money is for the old people . . . you will find it . . . Dr. Hilton . . . at my lodgings."

The voice died off in sing-song.

"I am so glad . . ."—she panted again—"that he . . . has gone first . . . I could not have left . . . him."

"What a charming creature!" said one.

"Yes," said the other, and then lifted

his hat. "Ave, flor Martyrum!" he added, gravely.

"Why, Hilton," said the other, "what words in such a place!"

"I say it every time I see her," said the other. "Look, man, and you will say it, too. Don't you see the martyr in her eyes?"

"You are sentimental, Hilton."

"No, it is only that you are dull, Dalzell. One day—she will be less strong than usual, or she will be distracted—the least little wrench during her somersault, and she will break her back. I have come here day after day to see it. She knows that it will happen in all probability. She is prepared for death every time she steps on that stage. It is a race between her and death."

"I hope you are not right, Hilton. If you are the legislature should put down such performances."

"It will eventually, when some great awakening comes to our country people. Just look at their faces. Those women there have the very expression of the Roman dames when they turned up the thumb. What do you suppose brings them except the chance of seeing yonder little human flower smashed to pieces?"

"And you, Hilton?"

"I come for the same purpose, but for another reason. Do you see the handsome fellow in the wings who gloats over the signora's beauty?"

"A lover?"

"Yes, and a husband. It is for his sake the child runs a race with death every day. It is for his sake I am here."

"Tell me more."

"The man is dying on his feet. Any great shock would kill him; but, on the other hand, a life of well-being might prolong his indefinitely. This is the signora's first lucrative engagement. Every time she performs brings her one step nearer to safety for them both. She has promised me that she will take him back to Sicily after her time here terminates. There are a couple of old people there who depend on her also."

"How much you know about her, Hilton!"

"She called me in to see him. He has been spitting blood."

"Does he know her danger?"

"He sees the performance is dangerous, but he is used to it, and he has unbounded confidence in her strength and dexterity. They keep themselves from thinking too much by planning the life in Sicily when her peril is over—all the years are provided for. They do not ask much, poor children! They have all the Italian's frugality. I pray the thing may end well. But now—ah! there she goes, like a golden butterfly."

"I feel a hound to be here," said Dalzell. "No, I shall not see her leap. It is playing with flesh and blood. And, good God, there are children here as well as women!"

"Watch the husband's face, then," replied the doctor. "He is rapturously in love with her, and yet their happiness is so quiet. They were children together."

Dalzell looked at the man in the wings. Unseen by the rest of the house, he was kissing his hand to the woman in the flies. His slender figure leaned forward a little; his eager eyes were full of light.

It must have been the moment of the leap. Dalzell heard the low sigh of suspense of the people about him. He still watched the husband.

Suddenly—he could not tell how it happened, it was in a flash of time—the man in the wings staggered and lurched forward. He had the impulse to rush to his aid. But there rang through the hall the most terrible cry, and then everyone rose up; there was a hoarse shout, a pressing forward, a swaying, a breaking out of many voices, and the mass of people was rushing confusely in one direction.

"Come with me," said Hilton. "What I feared has happened. I'm afraid she should have been allowed to kill herself. But that poor lad!"

"I don't think he will know," said Dalzell, in a hushed voice, looking towards the huddled-up figure in the wings. "At least, he did not see her fall. Thank God for that!"

The "Flower of the Air" had been carried behind the scenes.

Dr. Hilton hurried there, made a hasty examination.

"Her back is broken," he said; "she will not live very long. She is smashed to pieces."

"Come with me," said Dalzell. "I think they have not found him, but her husband is lying in the wings."

"He saw her fall?"

"No. I am afraid she saw him. It must have been that that caused the accident."

"Ah! I saw her poor little face. Then she came . . . crash!"

Beppo was carried to the dressing-room. There was nothing to be done for him. He had died quite suddenly.

"Aging pectoris, no doubt," said Dr. Hilton. "Perhaps, poor lad, he realized suddenly that she was in deadly peril. They are more attractive than anything that can be found ready-made. They are in quaint old fashions and broad double and triple collars."

In putting away rubber gloves, rubber sponge bags, and rubber bathing caps, a liberal supply of talcum, or even ordinary toilet powder, should be applied to them on all sides and they should be placed carefully in boxes without rolling. When they are needed for use again they will not be found adhering in different places in a way that makes pulling apart dangerous, if not entirely disastrous.

Beautiful oriental metals set with semi-precious stones are now to be seen in toilet articles and as settings for bags and purses, and for any purpose they are very beautiful. The old eastern coral, dark in color, but soft in tone, has charms particularly its own.

The most attractive way of making coffee is in the pretty little steam coffee pots, copper, silver lined. There is the lamp to these, the kettle above in which the water is placed, and the filter and glass through which the coffee can be seen distilling. The coffee pots are not inexpensive, for they are copper, lined with pure silver. The lamp has a very strong burner, and the little stove is excellent for other kinds of cooking. There are the most delightful little saute pans of various sizes to use for individual service or for various dishes. They are more attractive than the coffee pots, for they show their silver lining, which is the genuine article.—N. Y. Times.

Game Croquettes.

Mince the white meat of any cold roasted game very fine, dredge it well with flour, season it well with pepper, a little ginger and nutmeg, then put it in the saucepan and add enough cream to make it a thick paste when cooked. When cold add to one pint of the juice of one-half a lemon, blending in well. Mold into croquette shapes, dip in beaten egg, roll in crumbs, and let them stand two hours—longer will not hurt them. Fry in deep fat, and serve on a folded napkin garnished with parsley.—Woman's Home Companion.

The Water Cure.

To "break up a cold," the vapor bath is invaluable, and an apparatus may be easily devised for its safe administration.

Seat the patient wearing a loose woolen robe or none at all, in a warm room over a tub, pin a blanket around the neck, letting it drap to the floor;

pour two or three gallons of boiling water into the tub and steam enough will then be given off to meet the demands of the occasion very well. If,

with the bath, hot water is used freely as a drink, the treatment will be doubly effective.—Housekeeper.

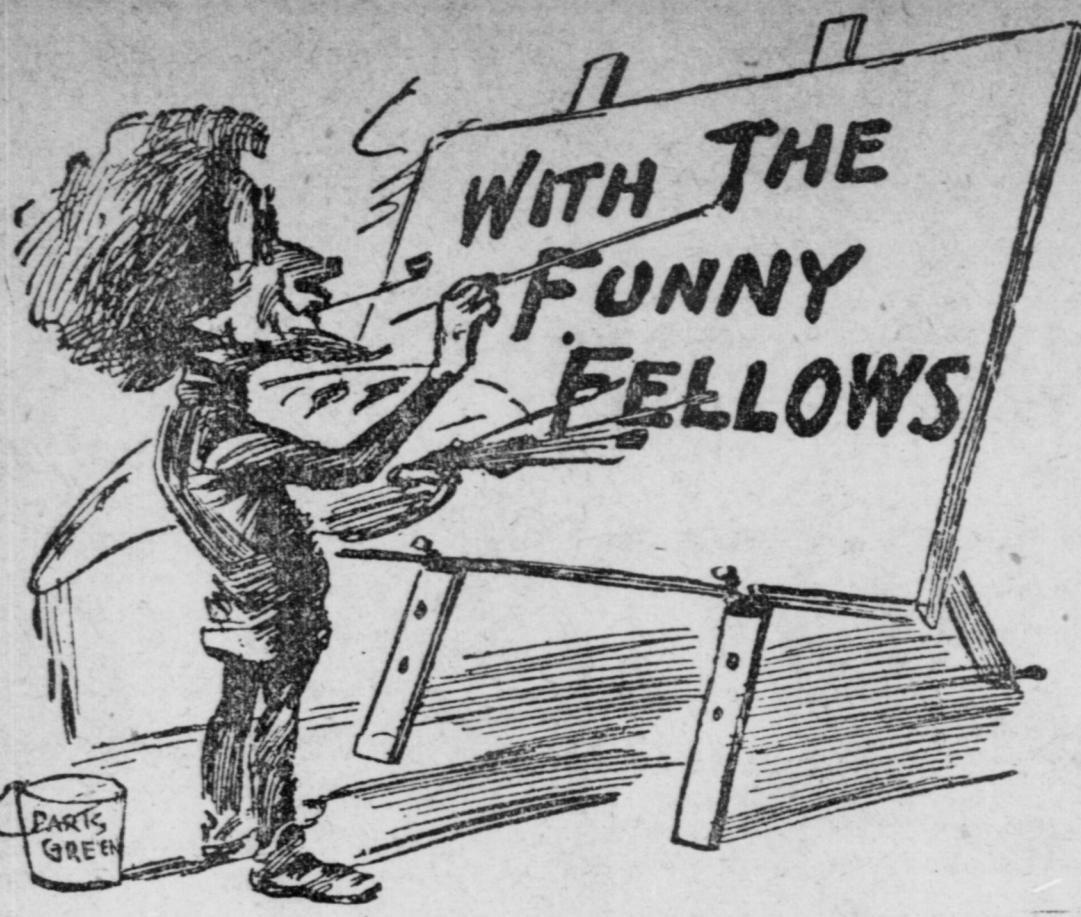
## DIVIDING THE SPOILS

A Lawyer Cleared His Client and His Fee Came Out of the Stolen Money.

"Well, yes. We come across some strange cases of mistaken identity at times," said a lawyer the other day, "and we are occasionally called upon to defend persons accused of a crime to which the most unbreakable chain of circumstantial evidence seems to bind them."

"For instance, I was once called upon to defend a man against a charge of breaking into a bank and stealing \$20,000 in cash. The evidence seemed to be of the most conclusive nature. He had not actually been caught red-handed, but he was recognized by more than a dozen persons as having been seen prowling around the vicinity just before the robbery. Immediately afterward he was seen by as many more trying to get away from the spot.

"Of course there was abundant evidence, for the poor fellow was penniless at the time, although previously he had been a high roller and had accumulated \$10,000 worth of debts, the payment of which the honor of his



**A Consistent Misanthrope.**  
"Can you tell why it is so much colder in winter than it is in summer?" inquired Mr. Blykins' little boy, who is studying astronomy.

"Of course I can," answered Mr. Blykins, irritably. "There's no use of expecting things to be otherwise. The coal trust has got to have some excuse for raising prices, hasn't it?"—Washington Star.

**The Remedy.**  
When Jane was weighed, so people state, she tipped the scales, as sure as fate, At pounds one hundred sixty-eight. This fact inspired such deep dismay—Mind you, this is what people say—She fell off four pounds every day.—Chicago Daily Record.

**AN OBEDIENT YOUNGSTER.**



"What! You're smoking cigars already?"

"Yes; ma made me promise not to smoke any more cigarettes!"—Polichinelle.

**Superstitions.**  
"For every kiss," he said, "I take, They say an enemy I'll make." "I love you, then," the maid essayed, "For all the enemies you've made!"—Puck.

**Force of Habit.**  
"Are things running along smoothly at your house since you got a young man for a cook?"

"O, yes. There was a little trouble the first day, though. He had to throw a policeman out who dropped in and absent-mindedly tried to kiss him."—Chicago Tribune.

**A Knock-Out Blow.**  
Stubbs—Say what you please about gasoline stoves, but the one in our kitchen has plenty of nerve.

Penn—In what way?

Stubbs—Why, it's the only thing in our house that dares to blow up the cook.—Chicago Daily News.

**Marvelous Wisdom.**  
Optician—I've been swindled with a counterfeit \$20 bank note.

Great Detective—Go home and say nothing. Your business will be ruined if it becomes known that you can't see better than that.—Jeweler's Weekly.

**Quite Refreshing.**  
"Your husband says he always feels refreshed after one of my sermons," said the minister.

"Yes," replied the wife, absent-mindedly; "a good sleep does refresh one."—Yonkers Statesman.

**On Life's Great Road.**  
"Life's a little journey," So the sages say; But we can purchase tickets For only one way.—Chicago Times-Herald.

**NOT IN HIS LINE.**



Photographer—Now, smile, sir smile.

Sitter—Not me! Why, my friends wouldn't know I am in the undertaking line.—Ally Sloper.

**Woman's Art.**  
She will not gossip—no, indeed. Such trivial talk she thinks is low; But she has artful ways which lead Her guests to tell her all they know.—Chicago Daily Record.

**Found Just the Place.**  
"Man wants but little here below," remarked the landlady.

"And here is the place to get it," continued the facetious boarder.—Tit-Bits.

**Proving the Case.**

Bill—What that fellow trying to prove by rocking the boat?

Jill—That the tools are not all dead yet.—Yonkers Statesman.

### CRICKET BOUTS.

**How New York Sports Divert Themselves in the Absence of For-bidden Contests.**

Since the laws regarding bull baiting, cock fighting and rat killing contests have become so stringent, the sports of New York city have been at their wits' end to devise some pastime that was exciting and at the same time was not covered by any statute. It remained for Mexican who came to this country for the winter and who missed his regular Sunday bull fight to furnish an innovation in the matter of sports.

At considerable expense he sent to Mexico and obtained about 25 of the most pugnacious crickets that that country is famous for. Upon their arrival he at once put them in training, and after he was fully satisfied as to their ability to give a good account of themselves in the arena he invited a number of friends to his apartments to witness a battle royal.

He first produced a cage filled with partitions, in which he kept his warriors. Then came the arena, a pasteboard box about two feet square and four inches deep, the bottom of which was covered with fine sand. Opening a slide in the cage, he allowed a cricket to leap into the ring. Then he touched the nose of the insect with a straw on which was a drop of amber-colored liquid, the name of which he refused to tell, but said it was made principally of cactus juice and had the effect of greatly irritating the cricket's temper.

A second cricket was put on the battlefield and treated precisely in the same manner. Then the hostilities began.

The two warriors glared at each other for a few moments and then made a leap as if to meet in midair. In this they were not successful, but on recovering their feet hopped to close quarters. Then rising on their hind legs they began fencing with their fore legs, all the time watching for a chance to grasp the antagonist. At length one got an opening, and with a spring threw himself forward far enough to grasp the hind legs of the other between its mandibles.

Then the battle was on in all its fury. Over and over they rolled in the sand, biting and clawing, each endeavoring to strike a vulnerable place on the other at length—possibly five minutes after the beginning of the affray—one of the crickets rolled over dead. The hero was in a badly used-up condition. Part of one leg was gone, an eye out and both feelers badly broken.

The vanquished was a frightful wreck. Two legs were gone, one front and one hind, and its head was almost entirely severed from the body. The survivor was put back in its cage with some grass, water and sugar. Its owner thought it would survive and be able to fight again, meeting the survivor of another contest. Three other battles were fought, varying but little from the first in detail.

When asked if our northern crickets could be trained for fighting purposes, he said he thought they could, and intended to secure a few and train them for the ring. He said he did not consider it a cruel sport, as crickets are seemingly devoid of feeling, and this statement seemed borne out by one of the crickets, which pulled off one of its own legs which was badly damaged in the fight.—Chicago Times-Herald.

**A SPORTSMAN'S CLOTHES.**

**Elegance of Apparel Is the Indication of an Amateur in the Field.**

In nothing can a man's character be more truly shown than in the wardrobe which accompanies him each autumn to Scotland. In the same sporting party will be seen the most wonderful and costly of shooting "togs," these generally worn by the amateur sportsman, and the roughest and oldest knockout suits that have already done good service for several seasons.

In the matter of clothes there is no hard-and-fast rule, every one follows his own fancy, and many Scottish lairds have their outdoor garments made by their tailor in their nearest local town. There is, however, one exception to this rule, and that is where fishing is concerned; there, for obvious reasons, the costume must be more or less of a uniform, and must include "waders," made of the best quality gutta-percha, as so much of the fisherman's and fisherwoman's time must be spent actually in the water. Of late years for shooting-suits the Scotch and Irish friars and homesuns have replaced corduroys and velveteens, and are, of course, very much more practical from every point of view, as these materials are unshrinkable and to a great extent non-absorbent of wet. The kilt is practically going out, but as it is known to be in high favor at Balmoral, where the queen prefers very much to see the Scottish members of her household so arrayed, this most curious and picturesque of national costumes is not likely to become obsolete.—Lippincott's.

**Month of Storms.**

October is the month of storms. During the last ten years there have been more in this month than in any other.

September ranks second. It is six years ago since a terrible cyclone devastated the region lying on the Gulf of Mexico, causing the loss of 2,000 lives. In October of last year there were 28 shipwrecks in which lives were lost, while a storm on the coast of Georgia cost 100 lives. The most disastrous shipwreck of last October was that of the *McHeegan*.—Chicago Tribune.

**A Ban on Dogs.**

The board of agriculture of England has promulgated an order forbidding the landing of dogs from Ireland in Great Britain, under a penalty of £20. This is done to prevent the spread of rabies, which is common in Ireland just now.—Albany Argus.

### The Isthmus of Panama.

Its engineers believe that they have solved the problem of the successful completion of this great enterprise. If so, it will prove a great benefit to humanity, no more, truthfully speaking, than has Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, the remedy which never fails to cure afflictions of the stomach—for of what use is prosperity without health? The Bitters invigoratively strengthens weak stomachs and torpid livers, and is one of the blessings of the age.

**A Nude Departure.**

Husband—That gown appears to be cut considerably lower than your last one.

Wife—Yes; the dressmakers have departed somewhat from the lines of last season's models.

"I see. A nude departure."—Philadelphia Record.

Every reader of this paper should give special heed to the offers which are appearing to the public by the John M. Smyth Co., the mammoth mail order house of Chicago. In this issue will be found their advertisement of a thoroughly up-to-date, first-class sewing machine, at the amazingly low price of \$14.25. Coming as this offer and other offers do from a house with a commercial rating of over one million dollars, and of the highest character, they mark an opportunity that the shrewd buyer will not be slow to take advantage of. The John M. Smyth Co., 150 to 166 West Madison street, will send their mammoth catalogue, in which is listed at wholesale prices everything to eat, wear and use, on receipt of only 10 cents to partly pay postage or expressage, and even this 10 cents is allowed on first purchase amounting to one dollar.

**The Fuel Problem.**

"I suppose you had money to burn in the Klondike?"

"No," answered the man who had been lying by the hour, "we didn't have anything but chunks of chilly, incombustible gold. We'd have paid a big price for a few scuttles of dollar bills."—Chicago Chronicle.

**How's This?**

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Cataract that cannot be cured by *Han Catarr Cure*.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarr Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

**Among the Breakers.**

Long—Family troubles, eh? What rock did your domestic ship split on?

Short—It was the absence of "rocks" that caused the split.—Chicago Evening News.

**The Best Prescription for Chills and Fever**

and Fever is a bottle of *Grove's TASTLESS CHILL TONIC*. It is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No cure—no pay. Price, 50c.

**A Model.**

Miss Antigue—Is he a nice, quiet parrot?

Dealer—Oh, yes, ma'am; he never swears unless he's sworn to!—Puck.

**To Cure a Cold in One Day**

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

**The Man and the Bore.**

The Man and the Bore.—The Solemn Bore

—Have you ever reflected that there will be no more time?" The Busy Man — "I haven't any now."—Indianapolis Journal.

**Each package of PUTNAM FADELESS DYES**

colors more goods than any other dye and colors them better too. Sold by all druggists.

**A Polite Man.**

The Bystander—"What are you taking off your hat for?" The Man at the Phone—"I'm talking to a lady."—Chicago Tribune.

**I cannot speak too highly of Piso's Cure for Consumption.**

—Mrs. Frank Mobs, 213 W. 22d St., New York, Oct. 29, 1894.

**The silent man may be a mine of wisdom, but a talkative fool sometimes explodes the mine.**—Chicago Daily News.

**Check Colds and Bronchitis with Hale's Honey of Horseradish and Tar.**

*Hale's* Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

**Talk is cheap—probably because of the overproduction.**—Chicago Daily News.

**THE MARKETS.**

**LIVE STOCK—Cattle**

Oct. 25. Cattle, common, \$1.10

Select butchers, 1.40

Calves, Fair to good light, 75c

Hogs—Coarse and heavy, 3.60

Mixed packers, 4.10

Large & small, 4.20

Sheep—Lamb, 3.00

Sheep—Sheep, 3.00

Lambs—Spring, 4.90

Flour—Winter patent, 3.40

Wheat—No. 2 red, 71

Wheat—No. 2 mixed, 70

Corn—No. 2 mixed, 23

Oats—No. 2, 23

Rye—No. 2, 65

Hay—Prime to choice, 12.25

Pork—Choice, Mess, pork, 1.00

Lard—Red, 1.00

BUTTER—Choice dairy, 14

choice creamy, 13

APPLES—Choice to fancy, 1.50

POTATOES—Per lb., 1.30

CHICAGO.

Flour—Winter patent, 3.60

Wheat—No. 2 red, 72

Wheat—No. 2 mixed, 72

Corn—Mixed, 41

Oats—Mixed, 23

Pork—New mess, 9.00

Lard—Western, 5.25

NEW YORK.

Flour—Winter patent, 3.60

Wheat—No. 2 red, 70

Wheat—No. 2 mixed, 70

Corn—Mixed, 41

Oats—No. 2, 23

Rye—No. 2 western, 58

# TAYLOR, GOEBEL, BROWN!

## GUESS WHO!

**FIRST PRIZE, 75 BUSHELS OF COAL.**  
**SECOND PRIZE, 50 BUSHELS OF COAL.**  
**THIRD PRIZE, 25 BUSHELS OF COAL.**  
**FOURTH PRIZE, 20 BUSHELS OF COAL.**  
**FIFTH PRIZE, 15 BUSHELS OF COAL.**

**SIXTH PRIZE, 10 BUSHELS OF COAL.**  
**SEVENTH PRIZE, 5 BUSHELS OF COAL.**  
**EIGHTH PRIZE, 5 BUSHELS OF COAL.**  
**NINTH PRIZE, 5 BUSHELS OF COAL.**  
**TENTH PRIZE, 5 BUSHELS OF COAL.**

These premiums will be given absolutely free to the persons guessing nearest the majority of votes the successful candidate for Governor in Bourbon County receives in the coming election over his nearest competitor. The first premium will be awarded to the correct, or nearest correct guess, the second premium to the second nearest, and so on through the list. In case of a tie for any prize, such prize will be equally divided.

**NAME YOUR CANDIDATE AND NAME HIS MAJORITY!**

Everyone buying one load of twenty-five bushels of any kind of coal, and paying cash for it, will be entitled to one guess. For each succeeding twenty-five bushels another guess will be allowed. If you buy South Jellico Coal and win, your prize will be South Jellico. Should you buy Pittman or Victoria Coal, your prize will be the same.

**SOME ONE IS GOING TO GET THIS COAL FREE. WHY NOT YOU?**  
**THIS CONTEST WILL CLOSE AT 4 O'CLOCK P. M. SHARP ON ELECTION DAY.**

**GEO. W. STUART,**  
 Directly Opposite L. & N. Freight Depot.

## Kodol Dyspepsia Cure

Digests what you eat.  
 It artificially digests the food and aids in strengthening and reconstructing the exhausted digestive organs. It is the latest discovered digestant and tonic. No other preparation can approach it in efficiency. It instantly relieves and permanently cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Heartburn, flatulence, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Headache, Gastralgia, Cramps, and all other results of imperfect digestion.  
 Prepared by E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago.

W. T. BROOKS.

L. H. Landman, M. D.,  
 No. 503 W. Ninth Street, Cincinnati,  
 Ohio.

Will be at the Windsor Hotel, Paris,  
 Ky.

SUNDAY AND TUESDAY,  
 November 13th & 14th, 1899,  
 returning every second Tuesday in each month.

REFERENCE.—Every leading physician in Paris, Kentucky.

### Ewes For Sale.

We have fifteen hundred young, thrifty ewes for sale. Will sell any part of the number.  
 FRETWELL & FISHER,  
 (Aug 1-11) Paris, Ky.

DR. R. GOLDSTEIN,  
 544 Fourth Avenue, Louisville, Ky.

Will be at the Windsor Hotel, Paris, Ky.

Saturday, November 23, 1899.

Returning once every month. Eyes examined and glasses scientifically adjusted.

sep 12-1

CHAS. B. DICKSON,  
 DENTIST.

Office over the Bourbon Bank.  
 (15jytf)

PHILIP N. FOLFY,  
 DENTIST

Office over Varden's drug store.  
 Can be found at Hotel Fordham at

### FIFTH AVENUE HOTEL.

LOUISVILLE, KY.

PIKE CAMPBELL, Manager.

Centrally located. Convenient to business portion of city and all theatres. Only good hotel in Louisville giving \$2 rate. Excellent service. 13 Oct. 3m.

### Administrator's Notice.

All persons having claims against the estate of J. Q. Ward, deceased, will present them, properly proven according to law, at the office of J. Q. Ward, Jr., for settlement.

All persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate of the deceased will please call and settle.

altf J. M. & J. Q. WARD, Jr., Paris, Ky.

16 yearling steers;  
 14 cows (high grade);  
 5 high grade two-year-old heifers;  
 6 yearling heifers (high grade);  
 1 black bull (Aberdeen Angus) pedigree and registered;

1 stag;  
 1 pair of work mules;

1 nine year-old mule;

1 pair of three-year-old work mules;

194 ewes;

7 bucks (Southdown);

27 fat lambs;

10 bushels of wheat;

14 sucking calves;

1 five-year-old gelding;

1 six-year-old saddle mare;

2 fat hogs;

14 acres of clover hay in barn;

45 tons of timothy hay in rick;

40 acres of corn in stack.

FARMING IMPLEMENTS—2 Brown cultivators, 2 Oliver Chilled plows, 4 double shovel plows, 1 Randall harrow, 1 wheat drill, 2 smoothing harrows, 1 hay ricker, 2 hay rakes, 1 wheat fan, wagon and hay frame, riding plow, 14000 tobacco sticks, 1 corn planter, 4 hand corn planters, 1 hog box, 1 saddle, 1 hog crate, 3 scythes, 1 corn sheller, lot of farm gear, 1 roller, 1 mowing machine, 1 corn marker, 1 drag, 1 post hole digger, 4 f. rks, 1 pick, 1 mattox, 3 grain scoops, 1 pair of stretchers, 6 single trees, 3 short single trees, 1 grass seed stripper, 1 cart and 2 buggies, 1 dozen tobacco scaffolds.

TERMS—All sums of \$20 and under, cash. Above, three months, without interest. Purchasers will be required to give a note to be approved by the Administrators.

Sale will begin promptly at 10 o'clock a. m.

J. MILLER AND J. Q. WARD, Administrators.

At the same time and place the undersigned will sell 10 or 12 head of well bred horses upon the same terms as above.

J. MILLER AND J. Q. WARD.

### BEST GRADE GRASS AND CLOVER SEEDS

Are thoroughly re-cleaned, new crop and of highest quality. It costs comparatively no more to sow than Best Grade Seeds than the ordinary stocks so generally offered, while the results will be far more satisfactory.

Our Catalogue gives full information about Grasses and Clovers; soils the varieties are adapted for, best combinations to give largest result in hay or pasture, care of pastures and meadows, etc. Write for Catalogue and prices of any seeds required.

WOOD & STUBBS, Vegetable, Field and Flower Seeds, Bulbs, Fertilizers, Etc., LOUISVILLE, KY.

## TWIN BROTHERS,

SEVENTH AND MAIN STREETS,

Wish to announce that their large and very complete stock of

FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING,  
 DRY GOODS,  
 BOOTS, SHOES, ETC.

Has arrived and is now ready for inspection.